

Daily Constitution

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GENERAL TRAVELING AGENTS.

F. M. ACTON. H. H. PARKER.

TO-DAY'S PROBABILITIES: FOR THE SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES: FALLING OR STATIONARY BAROMETER, WITH SOUTHWEST TO SOUTHEAST WIND, INCREASING TO BREEZE AND WARMER, AND CLOUDY WEATHER WILL PREVAIL, WITH POSSIBLE OCCASIONAL RAINS.

Gold opened in New York yesterday at 112 and closed at 112 1/2.

Low MIDDLETOWN closed in New York yesterday at 11 1/2. In Liverpool at 11.

CENTENNIAL BAD FAITH.

It may be replied to us that we have no right to criticize any action taken by the managers of the centennial exhibition, because of the fact that Georgia refused to participate in the affair, and as a state has stood aloof from it. What we shall here say, therefore, is not the temper of criticism but of congratulation.

When we were appealed to in a spirit of patriotism—a patriotism referring back to the revolutionary era, a greater portion of the glory of which belongs to us—we were told that the occasion was to be made a "love-feast" and re-union in the spirit of true American fraternity. There were to be only mutual reminders of the glory of the past, the progress of the present and the possibilities of the future. It was to be a memorial of American valor and fame, they were to be those in which the whole country had a common property. If there were displayed trophies to indicate victories by American citizens, they were to be such as were won from foreign enemies and not those wrested by force from struggling brothers. Here in Atlanta, General Hawley urged us to come and share the splendors of this exposition of American achievements and promised that we should be confronted with nothing to offend our native pride or disturb the sacred memories of the recent past. Adopting the words of the "rebel" to the "Yank" on the levee at Vicksburg, in the fervor of his love, he exclaimed: "Old Pard, let's shake!" When he addressed each southern man in this strain, we thought there was a feeling stirred in favor of the re-union at the centennial. There certainly was developed a better favor for its success and many deplored that Georgia could not join in the celebration.

Now it would seem that she acted wisely. We would not resurrect one buried memory of the terrible war between the states or re-echo one sentiment not in harmony with the aspirations of the patriots of to-day. Hence we are glad that Georgia has no representation in the giant show at Philadelphia, since the managers have broken their pledges and raised in its halls the memorials of their victories over the southern people in the late war. The placing in the Art Building of Rothermel's "Battle of Gettysburg," a notoriously unhistorical painting, worked up to please the northern idea of self glory in that affair, is an insult to the whole south and should be considered by every honest and patriotic man. The New York Tribune correspondent calls the picture "the bloody dabb of Gettysburg." Now, let the centennial managers hang beside it the "bloody shirt" of Morton and the northern centennial will have received its crowning glory!

ON THE WOOLLY HORSE.

There is a very orthodox democratic journal published over at Raleigh, in the state of North Carolina, and by a cruel anachronism it is called the "News." The other day the democratic legislative caucus in Connecticut nominated Hon. W. H. Barnum, who has been a representative from that state in congress for the past eight years, to the position of United States senator, vice Ferry, republican, deceased. This action is equivalent to Barnum's election to-day and the high honor could hardly have fallen to a worthier and abler man.

This news reached the big editor of the "News" at Raleigh, and had a curious effect upon him. A dose of ipecac shot down his throat by telegraphic lightning could scarcely have produced a greater disgust in his internal depths. He realized that a great wrong had been put upon the democratic party and for one, he determined to vigorously protest against it. He sent for a little of native turpentine, nibbed a choice splinter of pine and sat down to make things warm and uncomfortable to the Connecticut fellows.

The first dash was to write the not very respectful caption "Barnum," and then to make the explanation thus: "We are so used to associate this name with the woolly horse, Joyce Heth, the Feejee mermaid, the big circus and the hippodrome that for the life of us we cannot respect him as a senator." This will disturb the rest of the senator to a damaging degree. He will be pained to know that the "woolly horse" he never owned has caused this move—that Joyce Heth's remains have found no reverence in the eyes of the tar-heel—that the Feejee mermaid is not the kind of fish suited to the palate of a resin-chewer—and that the big circus, hippodrome, free tickets and all have no charms for the scribe of the "News." This is said, but as the editor has added the wrong horse the damage to the senator is slight. True, the editor says: "The democratic party of Connecticut has added neither ornament nor dignity to the senate by the elevation to the senate of P. T. Barnum." To this we heartily agree, if the fact be as stated, but we trust Raleigh has better "news" by this time and that the democratic party is now in better repute there.

The Union League club may get back Barnum as often as they can black-balance, but when he gets a pull at some of them, he will treat them to balls of a different kind—balls and chains!

The Richmond Enquirer says the democratic party must follow George Greer's advice and "Go West" for its candidate. It strikes us the party followed its advice four years ago and went neither to the west, east, north nor south—nor even toward the skies—but very nearly went to destruction!

The British settlers of Petersburg, Virginia propose to celebrate Queen Victoria's birthday on May 24, and extend a cordial invitation to all British residents throughout the Union to attend and participate.

The Cantata tickets are on sale at Phillips & Crew's and those who wish the best seats will have to get them at once.

"Slippery Jim" Blaine will pull down his vest before a congressional committee to-day, and have his pockets examined.

KENDRICK has given bond for \$5,000, and has been released from jail.

FACT AND COMMENT.

DANIEL DREW says his fight with the Erie boat cost him \$7,000.

VANDERBILT is recovering so far as to have a good appetite. He may be expected to eat another centennial dinner day.

COLONEL and Mrs. JEROME N. Bonaparte will arrive here from Liverpool in June. They will spend the summer at Newport.

QUESTION before a Shenandoah colored debating society: Which is the most useful, a run or a law?

"GRANT is not approachable," says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. He used to be approachable, through Babcock; but there is an end to that.

PARTY purification has set in with some earnestness already. Henry Ward Beecher has been chosen an officer of a republican club in New York.

WASHINGTON, CUREM of the affection of the eye which prevented her from doing any work for a twelvemonth past.

EX-GOV. WALKER, of Virginia, has been elected to the position of president by the St. Louis convention.

SPEAKER KERR writes from Stanton, Virginia, that his health is greatly improved, and that he feels better than he has in six months.

"Who shall succeed Lamar in congress?" is the question now agitating the democracy of the first Mississippi district. It will require a man of unusual merit to fill the vacancy.

DOM PEDRO is a trump. He walks about in an old drab hat instead of a crown, and flourishes a gingham umbrella instead of a scepter. He has a pocket-book. Pedro thinks Stunt funny and agreeable.

The Bristol organs of Cincinnati have jerked six pages out of the directory, and published it as a Bismarck club.

In the view of the Hartford Courant "Mr. Blaine makes an egregious blunder in pushing his candidacy so sharply; the people want to have some voice in the matter themselves."

The delegates elected to the state convention of Ohio last fall, according to the Cleveland Plain Dealer, stand: For Thurman, 129; for Allen, 117. Over four hundred are yet to be chosen.

MR. A. J. BEREFOUR Hope has sent to Gov. Kemper of Virginia, a draft for \$1,344 for the purchase of the statue of Stonewall Jackson in Richmond recently. The sum will be invested and the income used in purchasing a medal to be awarded to the victor in the battle of Gettysburg, the 7th Virginia military institute of which Jackson was a professor for some time. The medal will be known as the "Jackson-Hope medal."

LOUISVILLE COURIER JOURNAL: The official declaration of independence was moved on Saturday from the interior department at Washington to Philadelphia for exhibition. This history document is one of the few things that have not been stolen by the radicals.

MISS DICKINSON lost one of her most valuable diamonds from her setting during her performance at the Globe theatre in Boston, Monday night, but it was found afterward. The four diamonds were on an occasion worn in New York, and cost \$60, besides the expenses. The sale of seats amounted to \$2,048.

A MONDAY HANGING.

TWO NEGROES TIP THE BLANK IN ONE DAY.

The Last of "The Emingham Outlaws."

Details of the Execution—A Terrible Spectacle.

Special Telegrams to the Constitution.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, GA., May 15.

To-day was ended, in this quiet village a human drama, which for blood-thirsty eyes was a spectacle in American annals of crime.

Between the hours of 9 and 5 to-day, were executed two members of a gang of desperadoes, who on an occasion had killed a man in all essential points rivalled the "SWAMP ANGELES."

That headed by Henry Lowery, operated in and around Daniel Boone, Kentucky. A his story of the working of this band of outlaws will enable the reader to better understand the execution which took place to-day.

About the first of last September the people of Emingham county were very much outraged by a series of robberies—many of them planned with great audacity and skill, and all of them executed without the detection of any of the robbers. It was at first believed that this thieving was simply casual and would not amount to much. It was finally made apparent however.

THAT AN ORGANIZED BAND OF DESPERADOES, was at work, with no purpose but plunder, and to terrorize the people of the county.

Upon this discovery the citizens took active steps to discover who the ring-leaders were, and put a stop to the villainous work. It was impossible however to detect any of the robbers. The desperadoes, however, involved no bloodshed, until about the middle of January, when they engaged in a robbery on a farm and wanted that it should be the property of the county.

Mr. Cochran, a farmer living near Station No. 2, on the Central road, left his wife and daughter in their house and went off to work. He left a party of negroes at the house in the field with a sight of the house. Shortly after his departure, as appeared from the testimony of Emma Rhodes, a colored girl working with the heads in the field, Amos Bines, who had been long suspected as the leader of the gang, came to the house of the field and called Prince Robertson, Charles Williams, Daniel Davis and Paul Campbell. The negroes left their work and went to him. After a short talk, he handed one of them a pistol, and

THE GANG WALKED TOWARD THE COCHRAIN HOUSE.

Amos Bines, then seized Mr. Cochran, and

At this point another witness, a negro takes the story up. He recalls that he was passing the Cochran house when he saw these negroes enter it. He saw them plunder the house taking all articles of value that they could find. One of them, Amos Bines, then seized Mr. Cochran and threw him down. He held the screaming woman securely, while another one of the boys drew his pistol

and DELIBERATELY PUT AGAINST HER HEADS

See did not appear to die at once, and with the utmost calmness and without a word, he reached the door and shot her again. The daughter of one frightened almost to death, ran to the window and tried to escape. She was half way out of the window when the youngest one of the negroes, pressed down upon the floor and a bullet

SENT WHIZZING THROUGH HER HEAD.

The fends then departed, the workmen going back to the field, and Amos Bines, who had shot her again, and heard Mr. Cochran screaming.

After this murder, the people of Emingham county, and determined to hunt down the perpetrators. Committees searched the various negro houses in the vicinity, and on one occasion a colored man named Monday Robertson, whose house was about to be searched, made a break for the woods. The committee called a halt. He kept going about a mile, and then he was seen. He was followed by a party of the committee, and he was shot in the back. He died at once.

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GEORGIA JAIL-BREAKERS.

A PLOT TO KIDNAP THE JAILOR.

WHICH DIDN'T WORK.

The Attempted Escape Discovers

and the Prisoners Placed in

Iron.

Continued Express.

On the evening of the

